

My Chances

Cross Canadian Ragweed

Not so long ago, I thought I knew it all
I had the world by the hand
Every day is so off color now
I don't know where to stand

Chorus

I'm lookin' for the answer
Sittin' right in front of me
Am I not ready to take my chances?
Or have my chances overtaken me?

I wish the fog would burn up in the sun
And let the light show me the way
Flip a quarter, watch it hit the ground
And leave it all up to fate

Repeat Chorus

That's the question that's been scratchin'
Like a cat at my door
Pretty soon it's gonna get tired of askin'
And it won't haunt me no more

I'm lookin' for the answer
It's sittin' right in front of me
Am I not willing to take my chances?
Well, my chances have overtaken me

And not so long ago, I thought I knew it all
It's comin' back to me